

her father to discuss means for spreading the mothers' pension gospel.

The idea of paying poor mothers out of the public treasury, enough to enable them to take care of their children at home, instead of sending them to charitable institutions, is not a new one to Miss Wilson.

Her own experience, she explained, had driven her to accept the same remedy for broken and ruined families that Mr. Neil has been preaching throughout the length and breadth of the land.

For three years Miss Jessie has been a social worker in a settlement house in the Kensington Mill district of Philadelphia, and she has made a thorough study of the homes of the weavers and other workers.

It is a common thing in this district for mothers to leave their children to be cared for at free day nurseries, while they themselves are working to earn a living for the children.

Miss Wilson, after investigating the cost of these day nurseries, discovered the astonishing fact that if the money given by charitable people to support the nurseries had been given to the mothers, they would not have had to go out to work and leave their children alone all day—they could have stayed at home and taken care of their children!

In other words, Miss Wilson found that it costs less to hire mothers to stay at home and take care of their children than it does to hire other women to care for

those children while the mothers are out at work.

"I can see no reason," Miss Wilson told Mr. Neil, "why children should be neglected by society because bad fathers have neglected or deserted them, or because their fathers are in prison. I can see no reason why society should not see that fatherless children or children helpless and dependent for any reason, should not be given proper care, and why every good mother should not be allowed to retain the love, companionship and care of her own children."



She—Don't obey in such a frightful hurry when I ask you for money, Clarence! People will know how henpecked you are!

Grocer (to assistant)—What are you doing, Jim? Assistant—Putting sand in the sugar, sir. Grocer—Well, that won't do. You must put the sugar in the sand, and then if we are asked if we put sand in our sugar we can truthfully say "No."